

HEADLINE

10¢

# HEADLINE

## COMICS

adapted from

**TRUE  
POLICE  
and FBI  
cases**

SEPT.-OCT. 1953

No. 61

PRIZE  
GROUP

YOUR LITTLE SMUGGLING  
GAME IS OVER, CONNORS! WE  
HAD YOU SPOTTED FOR QUITE  
SOME TIME --- BUT HOW YOU  
SMUGGLED THEM HAD US UP A  
TREE UNTIL WE CHECKED ON  
YOUR MARACAS!



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"Hey YOU SKINNY  
You look like  
SOMETHING  
THE CAT  
DRAGGED IN!"

the boys yelled as I dragged myself into the gym, says Jowett Pupil, Gleason R. Cleveland. Then I gained 70 lbs. and made the football team.

GLEASON  
CLEVELAND  
AFTER JOWEETT  
TRAINING  
160 lbs. of  
Muscle

Now wouldn't YOU  
Like To Have A New  
Body Like Mine? I added

7 INCHES to my CHEST  
3½ INCHES to each ARM  
and to the rest of my  
body in proportion as  
you can.

Yours      John Sill  
                  UTAH

Let's go, young fellow,  
Now YOU give me  
**10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY** IN YOUR HOME  
LIKE SLIM JOHN SILL DID  
and I'll give YOU o New  
HE-MAN BODY as I gave  
MANY Thousands like You

**NO!** I don't care how skinny or flabby you are. I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like You?

**Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES**  
**Goin Pounds, INCHES FAST!**

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

ONLY MY  
5-WAY PROGRESSIVE  
POWER SYSTEM  
BUILDS YOU.  
5-WAYS FAST  
SO YOU  
SAVE YEARS  
AND  
DOLLARS

GEORGE  
F. JOWETT  
"Champion of  
Champions"  
4 times Winner  
Perfect  
Man Contest

like John  
BECOME A  
MOVIE STAR  
HE-MAN

Come on, PAL, NOW YOU <sup>do</sup> <sub>as I did</sub>  
in 10 EASY MINUTES of FUN a day  
Get a NEW HE-MAN BODY  
For Your OLD SKELETON FRAME!  
**I GAINED 60 LBS.**  
of SHAPELY MIGHTY **MUSCLES**  
Mail the "ALL-FREE" coupon  
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as I have just done.

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Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!

MAYBE YOU THINK BOOTLEGGING DIED WITH THE ROARING TWENTIES, BUT IT DIDN'T! IT GOES ON! ONLY THE NAME HAS CHANGED! I KNOW! THREE MEN TAUGHT ME ABOUT...  
OK

# MOONSHINE!



In consideration of unnamed persons involved, all names in the true story are fictitious.



Johnny Race,  
the man I  
loved.

Joe Lester,  
the man I  
hated.

Pa, who was  
blinded by  
greed.

"THAT VERY FIRST DAY PA AND I HAD A CHOICE. THAT DAY WE COULD HAVE CHOSEN TO BE ON THE SIDE OF THE LAW! BUT WE WERE MOUNTAIN PEOPLE! WHEN JOHNNY RACE STAGGERED INTO OUR CABIN -- WE HELPED HIM!

SHOT - HIDE ME...  
POLICE -- PLEASE --



PA, WHO DO  
YOU SUPPOSE  
HE IS? WHERE  
DID HE  
COME FROM?

NO TELLING!  
BUT THERE  
ISN'T TIME TO  
WONDER! I HEAR  
AN AUTO! GIVE ME  
A HAND! WE'LL  
HIDE HIM IN THE

SHED WITH  
THE STILL'

PA'S STILL! HE MADE MOONSHINE --  
PA'S STILL! THAT WAS HOW WE  
LIVED! I DIDN'T KNOW ANY BETTER  
TO ME, THE POLICE WERE ENEMIES!

FEDERAL  
AGENT?  
YOU'RE  
A G-MAN?

THAT'S RIGHT! WE'RE  
LOOKING FOR A MAN  
NAMED JOHNNY RACE.  
HE AND TWO OTHERS  
HELD UP A BANK  
ABOUT NINETY MILES  
FROM HERE A FEW  
HOURS AGO!



THAT'S WHY WE HELPED JOHNNY!  
PA'S STILL! HE MADE MOONSHINE --  
PA'S STILL! THAT WAS HOW WE  
LIVED! I DIDN'T KNOW ANY BETTER  
TO ME, THE POLICE WERE ENEMIES!

FEDERAL  
AGENT?  
YOU'RE  
A G-MAN?



THEY KILLED A TELLER AND GOT AWAY, BUT THEY MUST HAVE SPLIT UP. RACE TRIED TO CRASH A ROADBLOCK! WE FIRED AT HIM AND THINK HE WAS WOUNDED!

HE KEPT GOING, BUT WE FOUND HIS CAR NEAR HERE! ABANDONED! AND THIS IS THE ONLY CABIN HERE - ABOUTS! MIND IF WE LOOK AROUND?

THE GANS GOT AWAY WITH BETTER THAN THIRTY THOUSAND IN CASH...

IF YOU WANT TO LOOK AROUND, HELP YOURSELVES. I'LL GO WITH YOU! BUT I AINT MUCH INTERESTED IN THE DETAILS! FORGET IT.

"PA WAS LYING! WE WERE POOR, AND JOHNNY RACE MIGHT HAVE THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLARS ON HIM. HE WAS INTERESTED!"

NOTHING, BUT... A WOUNDED MAN WOULDN'T HIT FOR THE WOODS! HOW ABOUT THAT SHED OVER THERE, MARTIN?

THAT'S ONE PLACE YOU AINT LOOKING! SORRY! BUT WHAT'S IN THERE IS MY BUSINESS AND NOBODY ELSE'S!



I KNOW MY RIGHTS, G-MEN! YOU AINT GOT NO WARRANT! AND I AINT SEEN YOUR JOHNNY RACE! SO GIT, I OBLIGED YOU! NOW... MOSEY!

MR. SHAW, HE... HE'S NOT FOOLING! AND HE CAN KILL A HAWK AT A HUNDRED YARDS WITH THAT RIFLE! DON'T PUSH HIM!

"PROBABLY THEY GUessed THAT PA OWNED A STILL! AND THEY DIDN'T REALLY THINK WE'D SEEN JOHNNY RACE! THEY LEFT, THEN WE WENT BACK TO THE SHED WHERE JOHNNY WAS..."

THIRTY THOUSAND, HE SAID! BUT ONE OF THE OTHERS MUST HAVE IT. HE DOESN'T HAVE BUT A FEW DOLLARS ON HIM, AND WE'RE STUCK WITH HIM!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM, PA! I DON'T MIND IT... IT WILL BE NICE HAVING SOMEONE WHO... NEEDS ME! HE'S NOT A KILLER! I KNOW HE ISN'T!

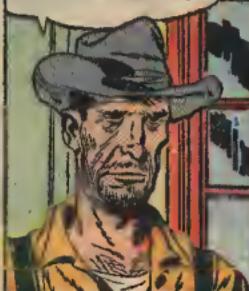


"I WAS LONELY! ONE DAY, JOHNNY OPENED HIS EYES! HE SMILED... AND I WAS LOST! THE WEEKS WENT BY, AND THERE WAS A TIME WHEN I KNEW THAT I COULD NEVER LOVE ANY OTHER MAN!"

"YOU... LOVE ME? JOHNNY, IF YOU ONLY KNEW HOW I'VE WANTED TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT! LIVING IN THE MOUNTAINS ON WHAT PA EARNS SELLING MOONSHINE... IT REALLY ISN'T LIVING..."

"I KNOW, HONEY! UNTIL I CAME HERE I THOUGHT MOONSHINING WAS JUST A JOKE..."

"IT AIN'T NO JOKE! THERE'S MAYBE FIFTY, SIXTY JUST LIKE THIS ONE IN THESE HILLS, BUT THAT AINT IMPORTANT NOW! IT SEEMS YOU TWO LIKE EACH OTHER, AND I AINT SURE THE IDEA APPEALS TO ME!"



"PA, JOHNNY WANTS TO MARRY ME! AND ME'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK! HE WAS FORCED TO GO ON THAT BANK ROBBERY, HE TOLD ME!"

"I GOT MIXED UP WITH A BAD CROWD! JOE LESTER'S MOB! I TRIED TO BREAK AWAY! BUT THEY WOULDN'T LET ME! THAT'S THE TRUTH! NOT UNLESS I HELPED 'EM ON THIS ONE LAST JOB!"



MAYBE! AND  
MAYBE NOT!  
BUT EVEN IF  
IT'S TRUE...  
YOU'RE  
WANTED!  
WHAT CAN  
YOU OFFER  
HER?  
I... I CAN  
GET MONEY,  
MY SHARE  
OF THE  
BANK JOB;  
FIVE GRAND!  
I CAN GO TO  
THE CITY AND  
GET IT FROM  
LESTER! I'LL  
SPLIT IT WITH YOU!  
THEN KIT AND I  
CAN GO AWAY!  
MAYBE  
MEXICO!

IT WASN'T RIGHT, I KNOW! IT  
WAS DIRTY MONEY! BUT I  
WANTED JOHNNY! AND PA  
WAS GREEDY!  
FIVE ...  
THOUSAND, EH? ALL RIGHT,  
RACE! IF KIT LOVES YOU...  
ALL RIGHT! SHE'S OLD  
ENOUGH TO PICK HER OWN  
MAN! AND YOU, SOUND LIKE  
YOU'RE TALKIN'  
STRAIGHT?  
I'LL TAKE A  
CHANCE  
ON YOU!

"JOHNNY LEFT FOR THE CITY THAT  
NIGHT. I WON'T TALK ABOUT HOW I  
MISS HIM! THAT DOESN'T MATTER  
NOW! WHAT MATTERS IS THAT HE  
CAME BACK! BUT NOT ALONE!"

JOHNNY! OH,  
IT'S GOOD TO  
HAVE YOU  
BACK!  
LOOKS LIKE THE  
GIRL FRIEND MISSED  
YOU! NOT BAD! DON'T  
WE GET INTRODUCED,  
JOHNNY?

KIT, I'M SORRY, THIS IS JOE  
LESTER! THE OTHER ONE IS MONK  
ADLEY! THE MEN WHO WERE WITH  
ME ON THE BANK JOB! I DIDN'T  
WANT TO BRING THEM! I HAD TO!  
THEY'D HAVE KILLED ME!

KILLED?

HOLD IT, MARTIN! THE  
BOSS HAS GOT A  
PROPOSITION FOR  
YOU! IF YOU'RE  
SMART, YOU'LL  
HEAR IT!  
JOHNNY MENTIONED  
YOUR STILL... AND ALL  
THE OTHERS AROUND  
HERE! AND I USED TO BE  
IN BOOTLEGGING IN THE  
OLD DAYS! SO I GOT AN  
IDEA!

THERE'S A BIG TAX ON  
WHISKEY! IF IT COULD  
BE MADE AND SOLD  
WITHOUT PAYING TAX...  
THE GUY WHO MADE  
IT WOULD GET  
RICH FAST!

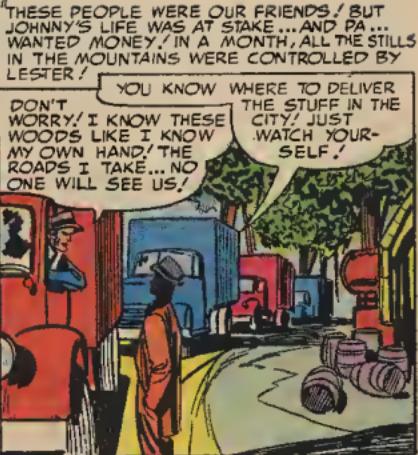
I CAN SET UP THE  
ORGANIZATION! BUT I  
NEED YOU! YOU CAN  
CUT YOURSELF IN AT  
A THOUSAND A  
MONTH!

A  
THOUSAND  
A MONTH?  
THERE AINT  
THAT MUCH  
MONEY!

THERE IS, MARTIN! AND  
MORE! YOU'VE BEEN  
MOONSHINING FOR YEARS!  
THIS WOULD JUST BE ON  
A BIGGER SCALE! WHY  
NOT? SOME OF YOUR  
FRIENDS MIGHT NOT  
LIKE IT, BUT DOUGH'S  
DOUGH, EH?



\*PA AGREED!  
WE WENT  
WITH THEM IN  
THEIR SHINY  
CAR! WE  
FOUND  
AN  
ABANDONED  
CABIN  
FOR  
THEM  
TO USE  
AS A  
HEAD-  
QUARTERS,  
THEN ...  
PA  
BEGAN  
EARNING  
HIS  
MONEY!  
IT  
WASN'T  
PRETTY!



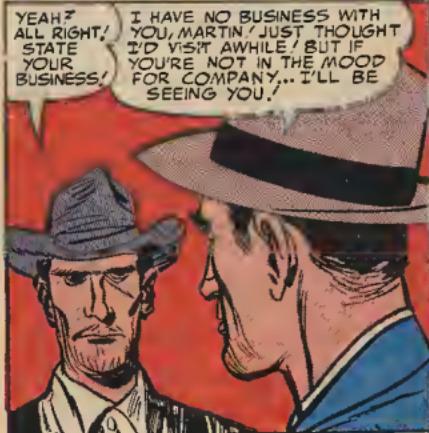
WELL, THERE SHE GOES, OUR TENTH SHIPMENT! IN A WEEK IT WILL BE BOTTLED, SOLD ... AND THE DOUGH WILL BE POURING IN!

"THE RACKET GREW! I HARDLY SAW PA IN THOSE DAYS, BUT HE WAS WITH ME ... THE DAY SHAW CAME BACK!"



SHAW! WHAT ARE YOU DOING BACK? DID FIND JOHNNY HERE?

SAME THING AS BEFORE, MARTIN! I NEVER DID FIND JOHNNY RACE! SO I FIGURED HE MIGHT STILL BE IN THIS... NEIGHBORHOOD!





"A TREASURY MAN! A REVENGE AGENT! THAT MEANT THEY KNEW ABOUT THE STILL'S! NOT JUST THIS ONE! THE OTHERS, TOO!"

A T-MAN! SHAW CAME UP HERE LOOKING FOR RACE AND STUMBED ON THAT STILL! BUT HE'S ONLY BEEN HERE A FEW DAYS. HE COULDN'T HAVE FOUND MORE THAN TWO OR THREE!

WHICH MEANS THAT IF WE GOT RID OF SHAW...THE T-MEN WOULD PROBABLY GO BACK WHERE THEY CAME FROM!

"EXACTLY! AND THERE ARE JUST TWO WAYS TO GET RID OF HIM! BY LETTING HIM HAVE JOHNNY...OR BY RUBBING HIM OUT. SOMEONE WOULD HAVE TO GET HIM TO THE RIGHT SPOT..."

"YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND! MOONSHINING IS ONE THING, BUT YOU'RE TALKIN' MURDER! WE AINT KILLERS!"



"AND THAT'S HOW IT WAS! SHAW WASN'T EVEN SUSPICIOUS! WHEN I ASKED HIM TO MEET ME AT A ROADHOUSE ON THE MAIN HIGHWAY THE NEXT NIGHT, HE AGREED! HE THOUGHT I HAD INFORMATION FOR HIM!"

\* I WAITED JUST INSIDE THE DOOR! THAT WAS PART OF THE PLAN! SHAW CAME TO SEE ME, BUT IN THE END... I COULDN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT!

MISTER SHAW...  
LOOK OUT!  
LOOK...



I... I DON'T KNOW ANYONE NAMED LESTER, AND I NEVER MET JOHNNY RACE!

NO<sup>Z</sup> JOHNNY RACE DISAPPEARED NEAR YOUR CABIN! TWO MONTHS LATER BOOTLEG LIQUOR STARTED SHOWING UP IN THE CITY! AND WHEN WE CHECKED WE FOUND IT WAS MOONSHINE! MOUNTAIN WHISKEY!

JOE LESTER WAS A BOOTLEgger IN THE OLD DAYS! RACE IS ONE OF HIS BOYS! SO WE NOSED AROUND! WE FOUND STILLS AND PEOPLE TOO SCARED TO TALK, SO WE FIGURED MAYBE LESTER WAS BACK IN BUSINESS!

AND THIS TRAP YOU SET JUST ABOUT PROVES IT! DO YOU TALK, OR DO WE FIND LESTER AND RACE THE HARD WAY!



I... I HAVE NOTHING TO SAY! OH-HH!

SHE'S PASSING OUT! I'LL TAKE CARE OF HER. SEE IF THERE IS ANYTHING YOU CAN DO FOR THAT HOOD WHO TRIED TO MURDER ME!



THEY KNEW TOO MUCH! I HAD TO DO SOMETHING! SHAW CARRIED ME TO THE MANAGER'S OFFICE AND THEN RAN FOR A GLASS OF WATER! BUT I HADN'T FAINTED!



IN AN HOUR, I WAS BACK IN MY JOHNNY'S ARMS, SOBBING OUT MY STORY!

JOHNNY, THEY KNOW EVERYTHING! THEN THEY'LL BE SWARMING OVER THE WOODS LIKE GRASSHOPPERS! WE'VE GOT TO WARN THE OTHERS! THE MOUNTAIN PEOPLE...



FORGET ABOUT THE OTHERS! THEY'RE NOT OUR HEADACHE! IF SHAW AND THAT T-MAN KNOWS AS MUCH AS SHE SAYS THEY DO WE'VE ALL GOT TO RUN!

BUT THEY'LL ALL BE CAUGHT. THEY HATE ME NOW, BUT... I GOT THEM INTO THIS...

RACE! WE KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE! WE DON'T KNOW WHO ELSE IS WITH YOU! PROBABLY JOE LESTER! BUT... HOW IF YOU'RE SMART, HERE? HOW YOU'LL COME OUT! ALL OF YOU!

JOHNNY! THAT'S SHAW'S VOICE! BUT... HOW DID HE GET HERE? HOW DID HE KNOW?

HOW DOESN'T MATTER NOW! HE'S HERE! BUT HE WON'T GET ME! I'M NOT GOING TO HANG!

MARTIN! PETE! COVER THE OTHER WINDOWS!



IN A MOMENT THE SMELL OF GUN SMOKE WAS HEAVY IN THE AIR, AND I COULD ONLY CROUCH THERE, KNOWING THAT THIS WAS THE END!

PETE! THAT LEAVES ONLY THREE OF US! IF THE REST OF THE MOB WAS HERE... THEY TOOK A LOAD OF MOONSHINE INTO THE CITY...



YOU, THEY MUST HAVE FOLLOWED YOU. YOU LED THEM HERE! THEY'LL GET US ALL! BUT IF I SWING... YOU'LL PAY FOR IT! YOU...



YOU LITTLE FOOL! I  
NEED YOU, SO I  
USED YOU! BUT  
THERE'S NO MORE  
REASON FOR  
PUTTING ON  
AN ACT!

YOU...AND  
LESTER!  
YOU BEING  
SCARED OF  
HIM...IT WAS  
ALL A TRICK  
TO GET US ON  
YOUR SIDE!

SURE! WE WERE PARTNERS/  
THE MOONSHINE IDEA WAS  
MINE! IT HIT ME THE FIRST  
TIME I SAW YOUR STILL!  
YOU JUST CAME  
IN HANDY!  
YOU AND THIS DUMB  
DAUGHTER OF YOURS!

SHAW! I'M COMING OUT! BUT  
I'VE GOT KIT! SHE'S COMING  
WITH ME! I'M WARNING YOU!  
DON'T SHOOT! IF YOU DO  
I'LL PUT A SLUG IN HER  
BEFORE I FALL!



HE'S DEAD!  
RIGHT  
BETWEEN  
THE EYES!  
NO  
WONDER  
HE DIDN'T  
SHOOT!

I ALWAYS COULD  
HIT A HAWK...  
OR A SKUNK...  
AT A HUNDRED  
YEARS!

"IT WAS SO SIMPLE, WHEN SHAW TOLD ME! HE'D KNOWN  
MY FAINT WAS FADED, HE'D LET ME GO ON PURPOSE  
SO I'D LEAD HIM TO JOHNNY! BUT IT DIDN'T REALLY  
MATTER, THEN..."



"MAYBE SOME DAY WE CAN FORGET! PA AND I...  
WE'RE IN PRISON NOW! BUT THE MOUNTAIN  
PEOPLE WON'T FORGET! EVER! WHEN WE GET  
OUT...WHERE WILL WE GO? OUR PUNISHMENT...  
IS JUST THE BEGINNING!"

THE END

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# The Homicide that WASN'T

IT WAS CRANDALL'S LANDLADY WHO CALLED THE POLICE ...



In consideration of payment  
of publication fees involved, all names  
in this comic strip are fictitious.

LIEUTENANT MARVIN DANE WONDERED... AND WITH CAUSE! THE ROOM CONTAINED NO GUN, ONLY AN EMPTY CARTRIDGE! IT WAS MURDER! BUT... HOW HAD THE KILLER MADE HIS ESCAPE?



WHEN IT HAPPENED, IT SEEMED OPEN AND SHUT! MURDER, PURE AND SIMPLE! SOMEONE SHOT AARON CRANDALL!

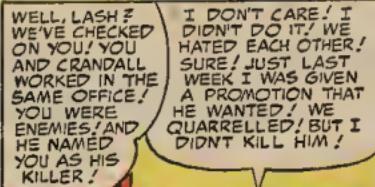
adapted from  
**TRUE  
POLICE  
and FBI  
CASES**



I WONDER! WELL GO TO SEE THIS LASH! IF HE IS OUR MAN... I'D LIKE TO KNOW HOW HE MANAGED TO SHOOT CRANDALL AND GET AWAY... AND STILL LEAVE THE DOOR AND WINDOW LOCKED FROM THE INSIDE!

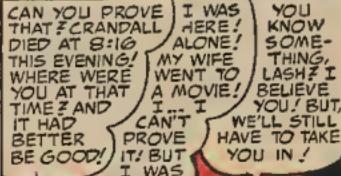


WELL, LASH? WE'VE CHECKED ON YOU! YOU AND CRANDALL WORKED IN THE SAME OFFICE! YOU WERE ENEMIES! AND HE NAMED YOU AS HIS KILLER!

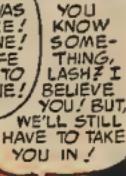


I DON'T CARE! I DIDN'T DO IT! WE HATED EACH OTHER! SURE! JUST LAST WEEK I WAS GIVEN A PROMOTION THAT HE WANTED! WE QUARRELLED, BUT I DIDN'T KILL HIM!

CAN YOU PROVE THAT CRANDALL DIED AT 8:10 THIS EVENING? WHERE WERE YOU AT THAT TIME? AND IT HAD BETTER BE GOOD!



I WAS HERE! ALONE! MY WIFE WENT TO A MOVIE! I CAN'T PROVE IT! BUT I WAS HERE!



THE CASE AGAINST PETER LASH SEEMED FOOLPROOF, BUT LIEUTENANT MARVIN DANE WAS STILL WONDERING!

LIEUTENANT, WHY DID WE COME BACK HERE? WE'VE CHECKED THIS ROOM A DOZEN TIMES! THERE'S NO INFORMATION HERE! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING SO OBVIOUS WE OVERLOOKED IT: SERGEANT... KILLERS DON'T ESCAPE FROM ROOMS AND LEAVE THEM LOCKED FROM INSIDE! I THINK, LASH IS INNOCENT, AND I'M GOING TO TRY TO PROVE IT!

FOR HOURS, THE TWO DETECTIVES SEARCHED...AND FOUND NOTHING, UNTIL EVEN DANE WAS ALMOST CONVINCED...

WELL, NO, THEY LIEUTENANT? DO WE DON'T! I GUESS I'M LICKED SERGEANT! UNUSUAL EXCEPT THAT CANDLE ON THE DRESSER! I... WAIT A MINUTE! THE CANDLE! WHEN WE FIRST CAME IN, THE NIGHT CRANDALL DIED... IT WAS LIT! I BLEW IT OUT!

A BURNING CANDLE IN A ROOM EQUIPPED WITH ELECTRIC LIGHTS! IT DOES NOT MAKE SENSE...UNLESS CANDLES DO FIRE GUNS! LOOK HERE! THIS CANDLE WAS SET RIGHT UNDER THE EDGE OF THIS SHELF!



WHAT PROVES THAT LASH IS INNOCENT? IF I SET A CARTRIDGE JUST HERE AND LIGHT THE CANDLE UNDER IT, THE FLAME WOULD BE DIRECTLY ON THE CARTRIDGE! WATCH!

LIEUTENANT MARVIN DANE LIT THE CANDLE AND STOOD TO ONE SIDE, AND IN A MOMENT...

THERE! THERE'S YOUR KILLER! A CANDLE! CRANDALL SET UP A CARTRIDGE, LIT THE CANDLE AND SAT DOWN FACING IT! WHEN THE HEAT SET OFF THE CARTRIDGE, HE WAS RIGHT IN THE LINE OF FIRE!



BECAUSE HE WAS CRAZY WITH HATRED, HE HATED LASH ENOUGH TO WANT TO GET LASH EXECUTED FOR A CRIME HE DIDN'T COMMIT! SO HE ARRANGED A FAKE MURDER, HIS OWN! AND I THINK I CAN MAKE A JURY BELIEVE IT!

AND DANE WAS RIGHT! IT TOOK A JURY JUST ELEVEN MINUTES TO ACQUIT PETER LASH!

NOT GUILTY! LIEUTENANT... I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU!

DON'T TRY LASH! A COP'S JOB IS TO PROVE CRIMINALS GUILTY... BUT IT'S PART OF OUR JOB TO PROVE DECENT CITIZENS INNOCENT, TOO! THIS TIME WE DID BOTH!

WE PROVED YOU INNOCENT... AND CRANDALL GUILTY. WHAT HE PLANNED WAS A CRIME! ONLY... LIKE EVERY CRIMINAL HE MADE A MISTAKE! THE LOCKED DOOR AND WINDOW! LIKE EVERY CRIMINAL, HE WAS A FOOL! HE DIED... FOR NOTHING!



# CLOSEUPS

Sid Helm and his sister, Maybelle, tried the old con game about the "Lost Gem" once too often.

Here is how they worked it. Maybelle drove into a gas station at Jersey City and told the attendant that she lost a valuable diamond ring as she got out of her car.

When a search failed to find the missing gem, Maybelle offered the attendant a \$100 reward and her phone number. A few minutes after Maybelle's departure, brother Sid drove up and "found" the diamond.

The attendant, thinking of the reward, finally bought the diamond from Sid for \$40. Sid left and the attendant quickly called the phone number. It was as phony as the diamond.

The next day Sid and his sister went through the same routine in Millbank. But when Sid came around, the attendant, who read about the hoax, threw Sid to the ground and yelled for the police.

## TIRED MAIL CLERK

Here's a switch an the tired mailman who got so bored delivering mail day after day that he dumped it in the tall weeds of an empty lot instead.

Tom Vorheen of Glade County, Florida, had a method in his madness. As mail clerk in the tax collector's office, Vorheen, 33, was arrested last January and when he was questioned, told postal inspectors that the mail job just got too heavy for him so he dumped over 25000 letters during a period of four years into a room in the courthouse basement.

A majority of the letters contained checks, money orders, tax receipts, and cash. Vorheen never cashed a single check, but took the cash to gamble with.

The tax collector says that it will take months and months to straighten out the mess in his files. "But what bothers me most," the collector said, "is that we may have sold a number of parcels of real estate for delinquent taxes when the owners had actually paid them."

## KNOWS MORE NOW

Pmt Hannon, 29, was so eager to enter medical school that he stole over 1000



classical records and hundreds of rare books from stores near Harvard University to sell in Boston.

He was arrested on the night of January 22, 1953, in Metlaff's book store when the manager spied him hiding same valuable phonograph records in his trousers.

Hannon had already saved over \$2800 to enter medical school.

## HOW NOT TO BE MUGGED

Did you know that every year in the good old U.S.A. more than 100,000 men and women are victims of holdup men? And in the majority of the cases the victims "asked for it."

The matter has gotten to be so serious that the American Mutual Liability Insurance Co.'s Institute for Safer Living suggests the following rules for preventing holdups:

- (1) Don't walk alone on dark or deserted streets at night unless absolutely necessary.
- (2) Walk briskly and keep out of parks.
- (3) Don't take a stranger's good intentions for granted when he accosts you in public.
- (4) Don't display money or jewelry in public.

## PRIZE WINNER

Ward Semester, 27, of New York's upper crust proved to be a very trustful young man last winter. He believed what the signs said, but the police wouldn't believe him.

It was just before 7 p.m. when Semester walked into the glass palace goldfisher of a soap manufacturer's headquarters on swank Park Avenue in New York. There was a prize contest going on and the sign on a \$3600 mink coat displayed an a dummy distinctly said, "This mink coat can be yours."

A man given to short cuts, Semester, took off his fancy hat and coat, and in his shirt sleeves proceeded like a trusted employee to take the mink off the dummy and put it into a leather bag he carried.

It was close to closing time anyway and nobody would have stopped Semester if a company executive had not been passing at that very moment. Semester looked like a stranger to him. He grabbed Semester's sleeve and held on until the cops came.

# "With God All Things Are Possible!"

Dear Friend:

*Are You Facing Problems of Any Kind?*

*Are You Worried About Your Health?*

*Are You Worried About Money Troubles, or  
Your Job?*

*Are You Worried About Some One Dear To  
You?*

*Are You Worried About Your Children, Your  
Home Life, Your Marriage?*

*Do You Ever Get Lonely, Unhappy or  
Discouraged?*

*Would You Like To Have More Happiness,  
Success, "Good Fortune" in Life?*

If you have any of these **PROBLEMS**, or others like them, dear friend, then here is wonderful news . . . news of a thrilling **NEW WAY OF PRAYER** that is helping men and women everywhere to meet the **PROBLEMS** of their lives more happily, triumphantly and successfully than ever before!

And this **NEW WAY** of **PRAYER** can just as surely bring a whole new world of happiness and joy to **YOU**!

Founded upon a modern psychological interpretation of the Scriptures, this **NEW WAY** of **PRAYER** is designed to bring the love and power of God into your daily life in a more real and direct way than you have ever known.

To bring you the glorious Wisdom and Beauty of the Bible we all love so well, and to help you apply in a practical way the Teachings of Jesus Christ so that the **ABUNDANT LIFE**—of health, happiness and prosperity which He promised can really be yours!

It doesn't matter what part **PRAYER** has had in your life up until now!

If you are one for whom **PRAYER** has always been a glorious blessing — then this **NEW WAY** will make **PRAYER** even more wonderful and blessed for you!

Or, if you have turned to **PRAYER** only once in a while in the past—if sometimes you have felt you just couldn't make God hear you—then this **NEW WAY** may open a whole new world of **FAITH** and **SPIRITUAL UNDERSTANDING** for you. You will find God's **LOVE** and **POWER** coming right into your daily life in a more real and direct way than ever before!

## GOD LOVES YOU!

He wants you to be happy! He wants to help you! So don't wait, dear friend! Don't let another minute go by! If you are troubled, worried or unhappy **IN ANY WAY**—please, please clip the handy coupon now and mail

with 10c stamps or coin so we can send you **FULL INFORMATION** by **AIR MAIL** about this wonderful **NEW WAY** of **PRAYER** which is helping so many, many others and may just as surely and quickly help **YOU**!

The reason we are so *sure* we can help you is that, for more than ten years, we have been helping other men and women just like you to live closer to God—to be happier and more successful! We know this because we get wonderful, wonderful letters like these in *almost* every mail!

*"The dark clouds have rolled away and the sun of **Cheer** has come in!"—H.D., Balt., Md.*

*"I believe you have a **heaven sent message** for everyone!"—Mrs. D.W., Mo.*

*"What a comfort, what a blessing, what a help your Prayers are!"—Mr. C.S.M., Ala.*

*"More prosperity and happiness in our home than the whole twenty years before!"—Myrtle P., Mertyville, La.*

*"You have taught me to pray and it's been the happiest time of my life!"—Viola G., Homer, Ill.*

*"I feel better than in years and the Doctor said he never saw the like!"—A. B., Augusta, Ga.*

*"God is daily showering His blessings on me!"*  
—Augusta E., Ill.

*"I sincerely believe God directed me to you!"*  
—Mrs. A.S., Wisc.

Receiving wonderful letters like these makes us very happy, and it would make us very happy to help you! But we can't begin until you send us the coupon below.

So, don't wait, dear friend! If you have **PROBLEMS** of any kind — if you would like to live a **MORE ABUNDANT LIFE**—of **BETTER HEALTH**, **GREATER PROSPERITY**, **TRUE HAPPINESS** — please, please don't let another minute slip by! Clip and mail the coupon now, so we can send you our wonderful **NEW Message of PRAYER and FAITH** by **AIR MAIL** which promises you—you will bless this day!

Your friends who want to help you in  
**LIFE-STUDY FELLOWSHIP**

Just Clip and Mail This Coupon Now!

## You Will Surely Bless This Day!

**Life-Study Fellowship, Box 5009**  
Noroton, Conn.  
Dear Friends:

Please send me your wonderful **NEIP Message of PRAYER and FAITH** by **AIR MAIL**. Enclosed is 10c in stamps or coin. Thank you!

Your Name \_\_\_\_\_ (Please Print Clearly)

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

HE COULD SUPPLY ANYTHING FROM AN ALIBI TO A PERFECTLY PLANNED HOMICIDE!  
HE WAS SMART! BUT G-MAN BULLETS MAKE NO DISTINCTION BETWEEN STUPID  
HOODS AND SMART ONES!

# BRAIN of the UNDERWORLD

WE HEARD YOU NEVER USED  
A GUN, GREEN! YOU DIDN'T HAVE  
TO! YOU USED YOUR HEAD! BUT  
YOU CROOKS ARE ALL ALIKE!  
IN A PINCH, YOU ALL DO YOUR  
THINKING WITH GUNS!



adapted from  
**TRUE  
POLICE  
FBI  
cases**

1933: IN THAT YEAR A SMALL  
SHARD LOOKING MAN WAS RE-  
LEASED FROM THE MINNESOTA  
STATE PRISON. AND ON THAT DAY,  
ALTHOUGH NO ONE KNEW IT AS  
YET, WAS BORN THE BRAIN!

WELL, GREEN,  
YOU'VE SERVED  
YOUR TIME!  
STAY STRAIGHT  
AND YOU'VE  
SEEN THE  
LAST OF  
JAILS!

YOU WON'T  
SEE ME AGAIN,  
SIR! ONLY SAPS  
TRY TO GET  
PLACES WITH  
A ROD!

I'M GLAD  
YOU FEEL  
LIKE THAT,  
GREEN! YOU'VE  
GOT A GOOD  
HEAD! USE

IT, AND  
YOU'LL  
GO FAR!  
GOOD-  
BYE AND  
GOOD  
LUCK!

YEAH! I  
WON'T, STUPID!  
I'LL GO FAR  
ALL RIGHT...  
ONLY NOT IN  
THE DIRECTION  
YOU THINK!

THAT DAY, EDDIE GREEN WAS NOBODY,  
JUST ANOTHER EX-CON. BUT HE WAS  
AN EX-CON WITH AN IDEA! AN IDEA  
HE SET IN MOTION A WEEK LATER  
IN A SMALL MINNESOTA ROADHOUSE!

EDDIE, LOOK! I  
DON'T LIKE THIS!  
THESE MONKEYS  
ARE TOUGH! ALVIN  
KARPIS IS IN THERE  
WITH THE BARKER  
BOYS AND FRANK  
NASH, JOE  
SIMMONS...

SURE, SURE!  
PUBLIC ENEMIES  
NUMBER TWO,  
THREE, FOUR,  
FIVE AND SIX!  
I KNOW  
THEY'RE TOUGH,  
BUT I STILL  
WANT TO MEET  
THEM!



IN THAT ROOM SAT FIVE OF THE MOST BADLY WANTED CRIMINALS IN AMERICA! BUT EDDIE GREEN RISKED BREAKING IN ON THEM!

JUST I...I'M SORRY KARPIS, B-BUT EDDIE GREEN'S AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE! HE'S OKAY! JUST GOT OUT OF STIR! HE'S LOOKING FOR A SPOT!

YEAH? FOR US, MAYBE? THAT'S JUST WHERE THE G-MEN WOULD LIKE TO HAVE US! ON A SPOT! REACH, GREEN! DOC! SEE WHAT'S ON HIM!

CHECK! AND YOU'D BETTER BE CLEAN, LITTLE MAN!

NOTHING! HE'S NOT EVEN CARRYING A ROD! I NEVER CARRY A ROD! I DON'T NEED ONE! I USE MY HEAD! THAT'S WHY I WANTED TO MEET YOU! I'VE GOT A JOB LINED UP! A BANK! YOU COULD KNOCK IT OVER EASY WITH THE DOPE I'VE GOT ON IT!

THE WORLD'S FULL OF BANKS AND WEVE DONE OKAY SO FAR/WHY SHOULD WE PULL A JOB YOU'VE LINED UP?

BECAUSE I ONLY PICK SURE THINGS! THAT'S MY IDEA! I'M A ROD MAN! BUT I CAN FIGURE! I CAN LINE UP TAKES FOR GUYS LIKE YOU! ALL I WANT IS A CUT!

EDDIE GREEN TALKED FAST! HIS LIFE DEPENDED ON IT! AND AT LAST...

IT SOUNDS GOOD, GREEN! MAYBE YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING! WE WERE JUST FIGURING A JOB, BUT YOURS SOUNDS BETTER! OKAY! WELL RISK IT!

IF IT GOES... YOU GET YOUR CUT! IF IT DOESN'T.. YOU GET A SLUG... AND YOU'LL COME ALONG WITH US, IN CASE...

BUT THAT JOB HAD BEEN PLANNED FROM EVERY ANGLE! THAT WAS GREEN'S DEBUT AS AN UNDERWORLD ANGLE MAN! IT WAS ONLY BY SHEER CHANCE THAT SOMETHING WENT WRONG!

HERE THEY COME! OKAY, GREEN! I GUESS YOU'RE ON THE LEVEL! SO FAR SO GOOD! NASH! GET MOVING...

A GUN!

YOU'VE GOT SHARP EYES COPPER! TOO SHARP!

RODS! YOU SAP! IF YOU HADN'T KEPT THAT GUN ON ME WE'D HAVE MADE IT WITHOUT A HITCH.





THAT WAS THE BEGINNING!  
EDDIE GREEN NEVER AGAIN WENT ALONG ON ANY OF THE JOBS HE PLANNED!  
BUT HE GOT HIS CUT!  
EVENTUALLY HE HAD AN OFFICE,  
A LAVISH APARTMENT...

WELL, ROMER? HOW ABOUT IT? ARE YOU IN? I'M FIGURING TO SPREAD OUT. I'LL NEED A GOOD CONTACT MAN!

ARE YOU KIDDING? FROM THE LOOKS OF THIS PLACE YOU MUST BE SALTING AWAY PLENTY! SURE I'M IN! WHY NOT?



OKAY! HERE'S THE DEAL! YOUR PLACE IS A REGULAR STOPOVER FOR JUST ABOUT EVERY IMPORTANT HOOD IN THE COUNTRY! ALL YOU DO IS TELL 'EM ABOUT EDDIE GREEN!

THEY'RE ALL SAPS! BIG OR LITTLE! ANY MUG THAT USES A GUN IS A SAP! BUT THEY PAY OFF! WHETHER THEY WANT IT! I'LL SUPPLY IT! JUST TELL 'EM THAT! 'SERVICE' IS MY MOTTO!

AND SERVICE WAS WHAT EDDIE GREEN PROVIDED...

WHEN WE GET MOVING... HEAD FOR EDDIE GREEN'S PLACE! WELL NEED A HIDEOUT!

LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THESE THINGS. THEY'RE WORTH PLENTY AS SOON AS GREEN SEES EM, HE'LL BUY 'EM!

WHAT A CINCH WHEN GREEN PLANS IT!



EDDIE GREEN PROSPERED! FOR FOUR YEARS HE WAS A BIG FIGURE IN NIGHT CLUBS, THEATERS... AND THE WORLD AT LARGE, THOUGHT OF HIM AS A PROSPEROUS BUSINESSMAN!

HAVE YOU HEARD, MR. GREEN? DILLINGER SHOT HIS WAY OUT OF JAIL! SHOOTING, KILLING YOU'D THINK THEY'D LEARN! MEN LIKE DILLINGER ARE STUPID! THERE'S NO PERCENTAGE IN USING A GUN!



FOR FOUR YEARS EDDIE GREEN HAD NOT TOUCHED A GUN! WHY SHOULD HE... WHEN THERE WERE MEN WHO COULD DO THE DIRTY WORK FOR HIM?

DILLINGER? EXACTLY! WHICH MEANS I CAN PROBABLY SURE I CAN CONTACT HIM, BUT HE'S SO HOT HE SIZZLES!



SO, A FEW DAYS LATER...

OKEY GREEN! DILLINGER, I'VE GOT A DOZEN JOBS SET FROM HERE TO IOWA! BANKS, JUST WHAT YOU LIKE! I CAN SUPPLY EVERYTHING...



SAY THE WORD AND YOU'RE IN BUSINESS WITH A READY MADE MOB! AND ALL IT WILL COST YOU IS TWENTY PERCENT OF THE TAKE!

TWENTY! THERE ISN'T AN ANGLE GUY IN THE COUNTRY WHO GETS THAT MUCH! BUT...OKAY! EASY COME, EASY GO! GET BUSY!



BUSY! EDDIE GREEN WAS A BEAVER! HE SUPPLIED DETAILED PLANS, A COLLECTION OF KNOWN HOODLUMS...

AND WHAT A COLLECTION! KILLERS! MEN LIKE BABY FACE NELSON...



OKAY, NELSON! I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU! AS SOON AS I MAKE SURE THIS GUARD STAYS PUT!



EDDIE GREEN'S BRAIN... AND JOHN DILLINGER'S VIOLENT, ANIMAL FEROCITY! FOR A WHILE THE COMBINATION SEEMED UNBEATABLE!

BUT THE LAW RECOGNIZES NO UNBEATABLE COMBINATIONS!

SOMEONE IS BEHIND DILLINGER! SOMEONE SMART! AND GREEN COULD BE OUR MAN!

WHOEVER HE IS, HE ISN'T SMART ENOUGH TO LICK THE WHOLE F.B.I. AND IF IT'S GREEN, HE'LL FIND THAT OUT SOON ENOUGH!



SIMPLE LOGIC LED THE G-MEN TO EDDIE GREEN, BUT HE MADE NO SLIPS. HE WAS UNTOUCHABLE, BUT THE HOODLUMS, ON HOSE CRIMES, HE WAS GROWING RICH, WERE NOT!

JOHN! ARE YOU OKAY? I'M HIT... THOSE BLASTED FEDS... GET ME TO THE HIDEOUT, THEN FIND EDDIE GREEN. I... I NEED A DOC!



THAT DAY, AS HE HAD DONE SO OFTEN BEFORE, JOHN DILLINGER MANAGED TO ELUDE THE FEDERAL AGENTS, BUT THIS TIME . . .

WE'VE LOST THEM! BUT... THAT HOOD... WITH DILLINGER! I GOT A GOOD LOOK AT HIM! THAT WAS HOMER VAN METER!

HE'S GOT AN APARTMENT BACK IN ST. PAUL! MAYBE THAT'S WHERE THEY'LL HEAD! LET'S GO!

BUT THAT WAS NOT WHERE DILLINGER AND HIS PARTNER IN CRIME HEADED!

VAN METER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

HE MADE ME COME, EDDIE! DILLINGER'S AT THE ROADHOUSE!

THE ROADHOUSE! YOU DO HAVE YOU GONE NOW, JOHN CRAZY! WE DON'T JUST GOT USE THE ROADHOUSE SLUG IN HIM... AS A HIDE-OUT! A FED'S A DOC! YOU'RE GOING TO FIND HIM ONE!



NOT A CHANCE! I HEARD ABOUT THAT ROADBLOCK YOU TWO RAN INTO! I'M NOT STICKING MY NECK OUT! MY DEAL WITH DILLINGER WAS JUST PLANNING!

YOUR DEAL IS WHATEVER WE MAKE IT! YOU LIKE SPLITTING THE TAKE! OKAY YOU CAN SPILT THE HEAD-ACHES TOO!

YOU'VE GOT A GOOD RACKET, GREEN, BUT TURN ME DOWN... AND AS SOON AS WORD GETS AROUND, YOUR RACKET IS WASHED UP! IF I LET YOU LIVE THAT LONG!

YEAH... I... I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT! I.. I'VE GOT A REPUTATION! I'LL HANDLE IT!



IT WAS GREED WHICH LED EDDIE GREEN TO A CERTAIN DISBARRED DOCTOR! GREED AND FEAR! BUT EVEN THEN HIS BRAIN WAS WORKING!

THERE IT IS! THERE'S THE LITTLE BABY THAT WAS IN HIS SHOULDER! I GOT IT!

OKAY! GET HIM PATCHED UP! THE FEDS KNOW HE WAS HIT! THEY'LL CHECK EVERY QUACK IN ST. PAUL! WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM OUT OF HERE!

SOON...

GOOD ENOUGH! BUT FIRST... ARE OKAY! YOU CLEAR? THE G'MEN SPOTTED YOU, THEY'LL BE TURNING YOUR APARTMENT INSIDE OUT. IS THERE ANYTHING THERE TO TIE YOU TO ME?

NOTHING THAT I KNOW OF! BUT I DON'T KNOW ABOUT DILLINGER!

AND HE'S UNCONSCIOUS! I'LL CHECK YOUR APARTMENT, JUST IN CASE!



PLAY IT SAFE! THAT WAS EDDIE GREEN'S CREED! AND AS ALWAYS EDDIE WANTED TO MAKE SURE HE WAS SAFE!

NOTHING! THERE ISN'T A THING HERE EXCEPT THIS ROD! IF THE 6-MEN DO FIND THIS PLACE THERE'S NOTHING TO TIE IT TO ME ...

WANT TO BET, GREEN?

WHO-WHO ARE YOU? I...DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT...

NO, WE'RE FEDERAL AGENTS, GREEN! WE'VE HAD A HUNCH FOR A LONG TIME THAT YOU AND DILLINGER WERE BUDDY-BUDDY! BUT IT WAS JUST A HUNCH TILL NOW!

WE WERE HOPING DILLINGER OR VAN METER WOULD SHOW UP HERE, BUT YOU'LL DO!

YOU, YOU'RE JUST TALKING! MY COMING HERE DOESN'T PROVE ANYTHING! YOU HAVEN'T GOT A THING ON ME!

THEN, PUT DOWN THAT GUN, GREEN! DON'T BE A FOOL! WE'RE NOT STUPID! WE LEFT A MAN IN THE HALL...

NO! I'M GETTING OUT! AND I DON'T FALL FOR THAT OLD GAG! THERE'S NO ONE OUT IN THE HALL!

IT'S NOT A GAG, GREEN! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO MEETING YOU SOME DAY! DROP IT!

NO! I'LL SEE YOU ALL DEAD FIRST! I'LL KILL YOU...



SO THIS IS EDDIE GREEN! TRYING TO SHOOT HIS WAY OUT OF A HOLE JUST LIKE ANY OTHER RAT!



EDDIE GREEN HAD BROKEN HIS OWN RULE! HE HAD TRIED TO USE A GUN! SO IN THE END HE WAS NO DIFFERENT FROM ANY OTHER CRIMINAL...



DILLINGER, VAN METER, ROMER... ALL WERE TO FOLLOW EDDIE GREEN. VERY SOON! BUT GREEN WAS NO LONGER CONCERNED WITH THAT! THE BRAIN WAS DEAD!

The END



THE GUILTY ALWAYS LEAVE A CLUE...

# CANDY CLUE

Alice Moren was the prettiest little nine year old girl in Georgia. Her soft blue eyes were set wide apart under perfect brows. Her reddish brown hair with a bright blue ribbon in it framed her lovely face on which a sweet smile told of her happy thoughts.

Late one afternoon in April, 1949 Alice's mother was driving her and her younger sister home when they passed a movie theatre. Alice begged to be allowed to go to the theatre and promised her mother that she would come straight home in time for dinner, her home being only a few blocks away. Her mother gave Alice exactly 16¢, the price of admission.

But Alice did not come home in time for dinner. In fact two men of a posse found her corpse under a bush early the next morning. Her face was mask of terror. Her right hand clutched a tiny hanky with her initials on it. Her dotted Swiss dress was spotted with blood. In the woods where her body was found, Sheriff Ensley also found one of Alice's black ballerina shoes and in the trampled grass where she had fought pitifully for her life were two nickels shining bright with the morning dew. These were the only clues.

Sheriff Ensley drove over to the Moren home with the child's body wrapped in a blanket. A large, angry crowd gathered and demanded that justice be done.

At this point two young men in army uniforms came out of the house. They were Jed and Morty Loder, brothers on shore leave from their posts, and cousins of the Morens. They had spent a few days with the Morens, but on the day before the murder had gone to nearby town to visit Mrs. Moren's sister, Mrs. Beatrice Lunt.

The Loder boys questioned Sheriff Ensley closely about the murder and when he told of how the body had been found and the few clues, Jed told him that he had given Alice the two nickels when she

had bid him good-bye the morning before. Jed said, "We're both due back at our camps. Morty has to go to Washington. I'm stationed at Camp Travis in Texas, but, if you think we can be of any help in tracking down this fiend, I feel sure we can get an extension of time."

Sheriff Ensley thanked them and told them he'd get in touch with them at their camps if he needed them. He hurried back to his office, broadcasted on alarm, had pictures made of little Alice and distributed them all over Georgia in case somebody had seen the girl on the night she was murdered.

Ensley also checked carefully with the ticket taker, candy booth girl, and an usher at the movie theatre. They all knew Alice. The candy booth girl, said she distinctly remembered little Alice looking at some chocolate candy bars with longing eyes, but telling her that her mother had given her only enough money for the ticket.

Weeks went by with no arrests. And weeks turned into months. The public was becoming impatient. Rewards were offered. Sheriff Ensley checked hundreds of false clues and had to turn loose the usual number of "nuts" who claimed they had committed the crime just to get their pictures in the papers.

One day Sheriff Ensley clapped his hand to his forehead and called himself a fool. "If Jed Loder had given those two nickels to Alice before she went to the movie, then why didn't she buy a candy bar?"

It was just a hunch. But Sheriff Ensley flew down to Camp Travis and told his story to the officers there. They called Jed Loder before them and questioned him closely. He was very nervous, told a different story three times, then finally cracked and admitted his guilt, refusing to give a motive, but conceding that he had met Alice as she was walking home, and had taken her for a ride.

Jed Loder was indicted and tried for the murder of little Alice Moren last September and was sentenced to 30 years in prison, proving again that the guilty always leave a fatal clue.

JUNIOR SPACE PILOTS  
ON THE BEAM!

# GIVEN!

WE GIVE YOU CASH OR PREMIUMS!

BOYS! GIRLS!  
LADIES!  
MEN!



MAIL COUPON

JUMPIN'  
JUPITER!  
YOU'RE SURE  
SIZZLING TH'  
OL' ROCKET  
TOOAY, TED!

I'M IN A HURRY TO GET  
BACK TO OUR EARTH BASE.  
PENNY, THE MAIL MAN'S BRING-  
ING MY NEW CAMERA!

SAY! THAT CAMERA  
SURE IS SUPERSONIC!  
I DIDN'T COST  
ME A DIME -  
YOU MUST HAVE  
JUST GOT IT FOR  
STRUCK A  
SELLING WHITE  
URANIUM LODE!

HURRY  
AN' GET  
DE PRES  
SURIZED  
CLOVERINE  
BRAND  
'SALVE!



Football  
Pocket  
Watches,  
etc.

Fishing Outfits  
... Flashlights  
... 1000 Shot  
Dart Air Rifles

ACT  
NOW!

HURRY

I'VE EARNED A SWELL RADIO  
AND A TELESCOPE TOO!  
IT'S EASY SELLING TO  
YOUR FRIENDS - AND YOU  
GIVE 'EM THESE SWELL ART  
PICTURES -

THAT'S  
FOR ME!

OUTTA MY JET TRAIL, MATES - I'M MAILING  
THE COUPON FOR THAT BIG NEW  
PREMIUM CATALOG NOW!



TRAINING BASE



WE ARE RELIABLE!

Cameras, Cam Poppers, Speedball  
Cartoon Sets, Aluminum Ware,  
Blankets (sent postage  
paid). Mail  
coupon for SALVE  
and pictures to  
start.



ACT  
NOW!



LET'S  
GO!



Food Chops-  
pers, Carving  
Sets, Bibles.  
Mail coupon.

LOOK!

FOOTBALLS,  
TELE-  
SCOPES (sent postage  
paid). BOY!, GIRL'S Bi-  
cycles (express  
chgs. collect).

ACT  
NOW!

BOY'S,  
GIRL'S  
Wrist  
Watches,  
Baking Sets,  
Typewriters,  
etc.

ACT NOW

Umbrellas,  
Watches,  
Loveable  
Dolls.

Radios,  
Condid Cameras with carry-  
ing cases, Telescopes, Roller  
Skates (sent postage paid)

... Mail coupon to start.

10 11 12 1 2 3 4  
9 8 7 6 5 4 3  
2 1

WHITE  
CLOVERINE  
BRAND  
SALVE

PRICE 35c  
A BOX

LET'S  
GO!

WE TRUST  
YOU!

22 Col.  
Rifles, Arch-  
ery Sets, School  
Boxes, Wallets.  
Mail coupon for  
SALVE and  
pictures to start.

22 Col.  
Ivicle  
Dresser  
Sets, Cook  
Books, etc.

ACT NOW!

22 Col.  
Rifles, Arch-  
ery Sets, School  
Boxes, Wallets.  
Mail coupon for  
SALVE and  
pictures to start.

22 Col.  
Ivicle  
Dresser  
Sets, Cook  
Books, etc.

OUR 58<sup>th</sup> YEAR

Alarm Clocks,  
Pen & Pencil  
Sets, etc.  
Mail  
coupon

U.S. MAIL

MAIL COUPON!  
GET BIG CATALOG!

Condid Cameras with carrying case,  
Telescopes, Watches (sent postage  
paid), SIMPLY GIVE pictures with

White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE  
easily sold to friends, neigh-  
bors, relatives at 35c a box  
(with picture). Alarm Clocks, Pen

& Pencil Sets, Bibles, Billfolds, Tele-  
scopes, Roller Skates, Blankets, Aluminum Ware,

Record Players, Movie Machines  
(postage pd.). Rush cou-  
pon to start!

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Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pic-  
tures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to  
sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amounts asked  
within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commis-  
sion as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent  
with order, postage paid to start.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
ST \_\_\_\_\_ R. O. BOX \_\_\_\_\_  
TOWN \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE NO. \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_  
PRINT LAST NAME HERE \_\_\_\_\_

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

→ OUR 58<sup>th</sup> YEAR - WE ARE RELIABLE! MAIL →

# MURDER SOLVED BY MUD!

IN MAY, 1939, DETECTIVE ROLETON, WHILE CRAB FISHING AT NIGHT WITH A DEPUTY, DAVE LEETER, DISCOVERED THE HAND OF A WOMAN AND THE LEG OF A MAN STICKING UP AT LOW TIDE FROM THE PECULIAR WHITISH MUD OF MCKAY INLET ON TAMPA BAY!

GREAT SCOTT! LOOK CHIEF, IS THAT A DROWNING OR MURDER?

GET MY SPADE OUT OF THE CAR, LEETER, SO WE CAN DIG IN THIS STICKY MUD, AND WE'LL SOON FIND OUT.



In consideration of unused portions purchased, all names in this story are fictitious.

NEXT DAY IN A TOURIST COTTAGE PARK, ROLETON SPOKE TO FRED RAMOND, PROPRIETOR!

I PHONED YOU SOON AS I SAW THE STORY IN THE NEWSPAPERS. CHIEF, DESCRIPTION OF THE BODIES MAKES ME THINK IT COULD HAVE BEEN THE FOLKS WHO RENTED THAT COTTAGE!

I'D LIKE TO LOOK INSIDE THAT COTTAGE, RAMOND, PRIVATELY!



THOSE SPOTS LOOK LIKE BLOODSTAINS TO ME, CHIEF ROLETON!

ME, TOO! THE WAY IT LOOKS NOW, THE CRANTONS WERE MURDERED IN THEIR SLEEP AND THE MURDERER BURIED THEIR BODIES IN THE MUD ON MCKAY INLET. LET'S TALK TO RAMOND SOME MORE!



THE WAY I SEE IT, THE CRANTONS LOVED TO GO CRABBING AT NIGHT AND WERE DROWNED, THAT'S ALL!

TALK SENSE RAMOND! THEIR HEADS WERE BASHED IN. YOU SAY THEY'VE BEEN GONE MORE THAN A WEEK! YOU SHOULD HAVE REPORTED THEY WERE MISSING! I'LL HAVE TO ASK YOU TO COME DOWN TO HEADQUARTERS!



OKAY, CHIEF. SOON AS I GET MY SHOES ON, THE CRANTONS HADN'T PAID ME ANY RENT FOR OVER A MONTH. I'M HOLDING THEIR CAR UNTIL PAID.

BY THE WAY, RAMOND! DO YOU EVER GO CRABBING AT NIGHT?



WHAT IS THIS A JOKE? I HATE FISH! THE SMELL MAKES ME SICK!

THEN HOW COME YOU'VE GOT THE WHITE MUD OF MCKAY INLET ON YOUR SHOES? YOU MURDERED THE CRANTONS FOR THEIR MONEY AND JEWELRY AND THEIR CAR! THEN BURIED THE BODIES IN THE MUD, RAMOND!



RAMOND FINALLY CONFERRED HE HAD KILLED CRANTON AND HIS WIFE WITH A SASH WEIGHT BECAUSE THEY WOULDN'T PAY THEIR RENT! HE WAS SENT TO PRISON FOR LIFE!



## Wonderful, Easy Way to Learn Enables You To PLAY REAL MUSIC Almost Overnight!

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cial "talent" is needed. And you learn right at home, in the spare time of YOUR OWN CHOOSING—from from the rigid schedule imposed by a teacher. Costs only a few cents per lesson, including sheet music.

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"After I had been married 13 years I saw my chance to fulfill my desire to play piano. I took lessons for a few weeks & friend couldn't tell them I was a teacher." — Mrs. J. L. Newton, Louisville, Ky.



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"I got my start in music with your Course. How easy it is to learn to read music and play this 'teach-yourself' way! I've sold so much for me. I've enrolled my two daughters." — Lawrence Weil

Amazes Friends  
"In a few weeks I could play several pieces. Everyone I met was amazed, especially friends who had had lessons for years and whom it took 6 months to a year to play similar pieces." — Mrs. E. P. Perry, Princeton, W. Va.



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 If 16 years or under check here for Booklet

FOR MONTHS THE COP  
AND THE KILLER PLAYED  
CAT AND MOUSE WITH  
EACH OTHER. IT WAS JUST  
A MATTER OF TIME UNTIL  
ONE OF THEM MADE THE...

OKAY, GRADY! I KNEW YOU'D  
PULL A BONER SOONER OR  
LATER -- AND YOU DID! SO  
NOW -- HERE IT COMES!  
YOU'RE THROUGH!

# FIRST MISTAKE

MAYBE, RITTER! AND MAYBE  
NOT! MAYBE WHEN IT'S ALL OVER  
YOU'LL FIND OUT THAT YOU PULLED  
THE BONER! IF YOU LIVE  
LONG ENOUGH!

adapted from  
**TRUE  
POLICE  
and FBI  
cases**

In consideration of copyright  
restrictions involved, all names  
in this true story are fictitious.

TWENTY MILES FROM ONE OF PENNSYLVANIA'S LARGEST  
CITIES, THERE IS A SMALL MINING TOWN CALLED COALSON.  
THE STORY BEGAN THERE, IN PHIL RITTER'S CAFE, ON  
JUNE 2, 1946...

SO YOU  
WANT A JOB, EH? SORRY I  
DON'T HIRE STRANGERS  
EVEN WHEN I HAVE A  
JOB OPEN, AND IF I HAD,  
I HIRE MEN, GRADY!  
NOT MIDGEIS!

I'M NOT AFTER A JOB  
THAT TAKES MUSCLE,  
RITTER! I LIKE EASY  
DOUGH! I'VE HEARD  
OF YOU! YOU PRACTICALLY  
RUN THIS TOWN! OKAY! I  
MIGHT BE USEFUL! BUT IF  
MY SIZE IS BOthering YOU...

IF YOU WANTED  
THE LADY'S SEAT,  
WHY DIDN'T YOU  
ASK FOR IT,  
BUSTER? MAYBE  
YOU'D BETTER  
APOLOGIZE,  
HUM?

HER? A LADY? A  
HOSTESS IN A  
PLACE LIKE THIS?  
THAT'S FUNNY! BUT  
YOU AREN'T SHORTY!  
BEAT IT! AND TAKE  
THIS WITH YOU! MAYBE  
IT WILL TEACH YOU...





QUIETLY, THE SMALL MAN RETURNED TO HIS COMPANIONS OF A MOMENT BEFORE ...

WELL, YOU SEEM MIGHTY RITTER? ANXIOUS TO GO TO DO I WORK FOR ME, GET A GRADY! BUT...OKAY! JOB? I MAKE NO PROMISES, BUT SEE ME IN THE MORNING! MAYBE I CAN PLACE YOU, AT THAT!



AND THEN, JUST AS QUIETLY, THE SMALL MAN WALKED OUT! LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF THE LOCAL CHIEF OF POLICE ...

YOU... WHAT ARE YOU TELLING ME YOU ASKED RITTER FOR A JOB? YOU... LOOK GRADY! IF RITTER'S OUR MAN HE'S SMART! PLenty SMART! YOU CAN'T JUST BARGE IN AND ASK HIM ...

I ALREADY HAVE! YOU ASKED THE CITY POLICE DOWN A DETECTIVE! ALL RIGHT! HERE I AM! BUT I'LL WORK IT MY WAY!



YOU'VE HAD SEVEN MURDERS IN THIS TOWN! MINERS, OLD MEN KILLED FOR THEIR SAVINGS... AND YOU THINK RITTER'S BOSS OF THE MOB DOING THE JOBS! OKAY! IF I CAN GET ON THE INSIDE ...

IF, IF, I FIGURED YOU'D WORK UNDER COVER! THIS JOB WILL TAKE BRAINS! ONE SLIP AND YOU'RE DEAD! IF YOU'RE SO MUCH AS SEEN TALKING TO ME. AND I THOUGHT BIG CITY COPS WERE SMART! I ...



I KNEW IT! RITTER'S SUSPICIOUS ALREADY! THAT WAS THE OPERATOR! I KEEP TABS ON RITTER'S CALLS! HE JUST CALLED THE CITY, A FRIEND OF HIS, TO GET A LINE ON YOU!

I SEE! BUT DON'T WORRY, SHERIFF! YOU SEE, THAT'S WHY I TOLD HIM WHERE I WAS FROM! WHAT HE'LL HEAR IS THAT I'VE GOT A RECORD! IT'S ALL ARRANGED! SOMETIMES, WE BIG CITY COPS ARE SMART!



BUT SOMETIMES, CRIMINALS ARE SMART, TOO! NEXT MORNING ...

THEN ... I'M IN! YOU WON'T BE SORRY, MR. RITTER! I GUARANTEE THAT! ANYTHING YOU WANT DONE ... I'LL DO IT!"

ME? YOU'VE GOT THINGS ALL WRONG, GRADY! I GOT YOU A JOB, SURE! BUT NOT WORKING FOR ME! MILLS, HERE, WILL SHOW YOU THE ROPE TOMORROW! UNTIL THEN ... YOU CAN BUNK UPSTAIRS! I'VE GOT LOTS OF ROOMS!



SMART... AND CAREFUL, AS DETECTIVE CHARLES GRADY WAS TO FIND OUT THE NEXT DAY!

A COAL MINER! ME, A COAL MINER! SO THIS IS THE JOB RITTER GOT ME! IF THIS IS HIS IDEA OF HOW TO MAKE BIG DOUGH ...

WHAT DID YOU EXPECT, GRADY? A KEY TO THE MINT? YOU ASKED FOR A JOB, HE GOT YOU ONE! TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT!



CHARLES GRADY TOOK IT IN POLICE WORK, PATIENCE IS A VALUABLE ALITY... AND CHARLES GRADY HAD PATIENCE! BUT IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOWED, THAT PATIENCE WAS TO BE TAXED TO THE LIMIT...

A MONTH! A WHOLE MONTH AND WHAT HAVE YOU LEARNED! NOTHING!

HE'S SMART, ALL RIGHT! PLENTY SMART! I'VE BEEN TRAILED EVERY MINUTE SINCE I'VE BEEN HERE! YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING! HE'S SUSPICIOUS! BUT IF I DON'T SLIP I'LL GET HIM SOONER OR LATER!

UNLESS HE GETS YOU FIRST! ONE OF THESE DAYS, THE MEN HE'S GOT TRAILING YOU WILL SEE YOU COME IN HERE! AND WHEN THEY DO...

IF THEY DO... I WON'T LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO REGRET IT! SO... I'LL JUST HAVE TO BE CAREFUL, WON'T I? NIGHT, CHIEF! ME FOR SOME SLEEP! THIS COAL MINING IS HARD WORK!

BUT THERE WAS TO BE LITTLE SLEEP FOR GRADY THAT NIGHT!

WHAT... LILA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? IT'S THREE IN THE MORNING! THE PLACE IS CLOSED! WHY AREN'T YOU...

SH-H! I HAD TO COME! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, MR. GRADY. YOU DID ME A FAVOR ONCE! I... I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN! I'VE COME TO WARN YOU!

RITTER THINKS YOU'RE A... A DETECTIVE! I HEARD HIM SAY SO TO SOME OF THE MEN THAT HE ALWAYS HANGS AROUND WITH! HE'S DOWN-STAIRS NOW WITH THEM! HE...

I SAW THEM! THEY WERE PLAYING CARDS WHEN I CAME IN! BUT... ME A DETECTIVE? THAT'S CRAZY! AND WHAT DIFFERENCE WOULD IT MAKE TO RITTER IF I WAS?

I DON'T KNOW! BUT RITTER IS MIXED UP IN ALL KINDS OF SHADY DEALS! SOME OF HIS MEN TALKED ABOUT... ABOUT KILLING YOU. HE ONLY GOT YOU A JOB SO HE COULD HAVE YOU WATCHED! HE...

I SEE! ALL RIGHT! THANKS! YOU'D BETTER GO NOW! AND MAKE SURE YOU'RE NOT SEEN! I'LL HANDLE THIS!

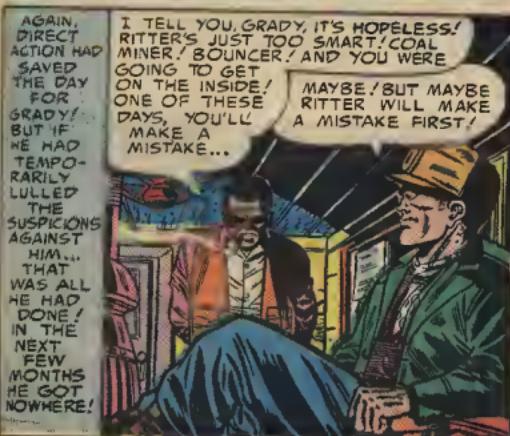
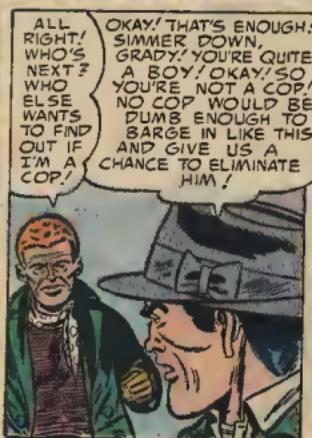
FOR FOUR WEEKS CHARLES GRADY HAD SWEATED IN A COAL MINE, WAITING FOR THE MOMENT WHEN HIS QUARRY WOULD RELAX, WOULD ACCEPT HIM—AND HE WAS FURTHER FROM HIS GOAL THAN EVER! SO...

ALL RIGHT! WHICH OF YOU MONKEYS SAYS I'M A DETECTIVE?

WHAT... GRADY, DETECTIVE? YOU? WHY... WHOEVER TOLD YOU A THING LIKE THAT?

NEVER MIND! I'M NO DUMMY, RITTER! THAT'S WHY YOU NEVER PUT ME NEXT TO ANY REAL DOUGH, ISN'T IT? YOU THINK I MAY BE A COP? OKAY! I'M HERE TO PROVE I DON'T LIKE COPS ANY MORE THAN YOU DO!

AH, QUIT RACING YOUR MOTOR, GRADY! YOU'RE NOT SO TOUGH!



HE'S DOING JUST WHAT YOU ARE! HE'S WAITING FOR YOU TO MAKE A MISTAKE! AND WHEN YOU DO... YOU'LL DIE! HE'LL HUNT YOU DOWN HIMSELF! I KNOW HIM!

YES, HE PROBABLY WOULD! I'VE WATCHED HIM! HE'S AN EGOTIST! HE THINKS OF HIMSELF AS A BIG BRAIN! IF I MADE A MISTAKE HE PROBABLY WOULD...

SUDDENLY CHARLES GRADY STOPPED! AND JUST AS SUDDENLY HE STARTED FOR THE REAR DOOR AND WENT OUT WITHOUT A WORD! LESS THAN AN HOUR LATER...

HELLO, CHIEF! SORRY I RAN OUT ON YOU THE WAY I DID, BUT I...

GRADY! YOU FOOL! WHY DID YOU COME BY THE FRONT DOOR? IF YOU'RE SEEN COMING IN HERE...

TOO LATE! LOOK! THAT'S MILLS AND BOWEN/RITTER'S MEN! OF ALL THE... YOU MADE THE FIRST MISTAKE! AND THAT MEANS YOU'RE AS GOOD AS DEAD!

YEAH... I SEE YOUR POINT!

I GUESS... THIS IS IT, ISN'T IT? BUT I CAN'T STAY HERE! I'LL HAVE TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT! I'LL HAVE TO GET OUT OF TOWN!

SCARED, EH? CAN'T SAY THAT I BLAME YOU! BUT YOU'RE STAYING RIGHT HERE UNTIL I CAN GET A COUPLE OF DEPUTIES DOWN HERE TO COVER YOU UNTIL YOU LEAVE!

I HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED NOW! I... GRADY! COME BACK OUT BACK HERE!

NO! YOUR CAR'S OUT BACK... I'M TAKING IT...

THERE HE GOES!

YEAH! HE MUST HAVE SPOTTED US! HE'S A COPPER, ALL RIGHT! THIS TIME WE'RE SURE! LET'S G-O! YOU KNOW WHAT RITTER SAID! THE FIRST TIME GRADY DOES ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS, PLUG HIM!

THAT WAS EASIER SAID THAN DONE...

WE'RE NOT GAINING... AND IF WE DON'T GET HIM SOON, WE'LL BE IN THE CITY! GET THAT RIFLE OUT FROM UNDER THE BACK SEAT AND LET HIM HAVE IT!



THE BATTLE ENDED ABRUPTLY! THERE WAS JUST A GROUP OF MEN WHO REALIZED TOO LATE, THAT THEY WERE DOOMED! A FEW FEET AWAY ALMOST UNNOTICED,



IT WAS OVER! SUDENLY ALL WAS SILENT LATER, WHEN THE CHIEF ARRIVED...

GRADY! YOU... WHAT HAPPENED? AFTER YOU TOOK OFF I CALLED THE CITY POLICE! I WANTED THEM TO WATCH FOR YOU AND COVER YOU! BUT THEY SAID YOU'D BE HERE, AT A SHACK...

GRADY CALLED US A FEW HOURS AGO AND TOLD US ABOUT HIS PLAN! YOU'RE THE CHIEF OF POLICE OF COALSON, I GUESS! I...



GREAT SCOTT! SO YOU GOT THEM ALL! YOU.. PLAN? YOU MEAN... THIS WAS PART OF A PLAN?

THAT'S RIGHT, CHIEF! GRADY LED 'EM HERE... AND WE WERE WAITING! RITTER WALKED RIGHT INTO IT!

THANKS TO YOU, CHIEF! YOU 'GAVE ME THE IDEA! REMEMBER WHEN YOU SAID HOW WELL YOU KNEW RITTER... THAT IF I MADE A SLIP HE'D COME AFTER ME HIMSELF! WELL YOU WERE RIGHT!



I SPENT MONTHS TRYING TO GET SOMETHING ON RITTER! I DIDN'T MAKE A SINGLE MISTAKE... AND I GOT NO WHERE! SO I TRIED A DIFFERENT METHOD! I MADE A MISTAKE... ON PURPOSE!

BUT... WHY DIDN'T YOU LET ME IN ON IT? WHY...

NO TIME! WHEN I WALKED IN YOUR FRONT DOOR THIS AFTERNOON I KNEW MILLS AND BOWEN WERE OUTSIDE! I COULDN'T BRING THE RATS OUT OF THEIR

HOLES ANY OTHER WAY... SO I MADE MYSELF THE CHEESE IN A TRAP!

AND... IT WORKED! AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE YELLOW! I THOUGHT YOU RAN BECAUSE YOU'D FINALLY MADE THE FIRST MISTAKE AND YOU WERE SCARED!

I WAS SCARED, CHIEF! BUT I DIDN'T REALLY MAKE THE FIRST MISTAKE! I'D SAY RITTER MADE THE FIRST MISTAKE! LONG AGO! ON THE DAY HE DECIDED HE WAS SMART ENOUGH TO BEAT THE LAW!



THE END

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I must admit I didn't have much faith in it, but I hadn't been using Ward's one week before I could see it was helping me. I could feel my hair getting stronger.

E. K., Cleveland, Ohio

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C. L. M., Philadelphia, Pa.

After using Ward's for only 12 days, my hair has stopped falling out. W. C., Giesen, III, Portola, Calif.

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VETS write in date  
of discharge

The ABCs of  
SERVICING

How to Be a  
Success in  
RADIO-  
TELEVISION

# Check the Kind of Body YOU Want!

RIGHT IN THE  
COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!

*Charles  
Atlas*

Awarded the  
title of "The  
World's Most  
Perfectly De-  
veloped Man."



## SILVER CUP GIVEN AWAY

12" height Given  
to pupil that  
grows most material  
improvement in the  
next 3 months.

## Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs.  
and 4½ inches on  
my chest, 3 inches  
on my arms. I am  
never consti-  
pated."

—Henry Raven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs.  
and increased my  
chest 5 inches!"

—Stanley Lynn, Calif.  
"What a difference!  
I have put 3½  
inches on my chest  
(normal) and 2½  
inches expanded."

—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs.  
When I started."

"your course I  
weighed only 141.  
Now I weigh 170."  
—T. K., New York

"The benefits are  
wonderful. The first  
week my arm in-  
creased one inch,  
my chest two  
inches."  
—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me  
from a weakling  
to a real man—  
My chest has gone  
up 6 inches. I am  
a solid mass of  
muscle."  
—J. W., Montana

JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add SOLID INCHES of powerful new muscle SO FAST your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vice-like grip; I can shoot raw strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs—help you cramp your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even

"standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up the sleeping anarchy of yourself and make it hum like a high-powered

dynamo! You'll feel and look different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

## WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17

to my present superman physique! Thousands of others follow are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at the artificial musclemakers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—which increases and multiplies double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—"Dynamic Tension" will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD THE MUSCLE and VITALITY you want. And you'll be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

**FREE**

Illustrated 32-  
Page Book. Just  
Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with photographs and valuable articles. Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally, alias CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 2430, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.



## CHARLES ATLAS, DEPT. 2439

115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of  
Body I Want:

(Check as many as you like)

- More Weight—Solid—in the Right Places
- Broader Chest and Shoulders
- More Powerful Arms and Grip
- Slimmer Waist and Hips
- Better Regularity, Digestion, Clean Skin
- More Powerful Leg Muscles
- Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. Understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_  
(Please print or write plainly)

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Q If under 14 years of age check here for booklet A